

ROSEY THE LAWYER COMES BACK

ESSEX MARKET BAR REJOICES AT THE DEAN'S RETURN.

Take Up His Quarters Again in the Old Spot—Says the Bronx is All Right, but It Is Too Far From New York—Drawn in a Wagon by a Cheering Crowd.

Essex Market is itself again, for Rosey the Lawyer has moved back to the street. It wasn't long ago that Rosey, with the aid of Frank the Bookbinder, Tony, Frank's brother, and a pushcart, carried his office goods around the corner to Grand and Ludlow streets. The distance was short, but the street was in mourning just the same, for Rosey announced that the change was but the precursor of his quitting the Essex Market bar entirely and taking up his profession in the Morrisania court. He tried it, but the Bronx was not for Rosey.

"The Bronx may do for some," said Rosey, yesterday, "but it is too far away from New York."

Magistrate Whitman was disposing of the usual run of cases yesterday afternoon when a creaking was heard out in the street, a loud "Whoa!" and then a mighty shout. Louis Zellner, the wireless news expert, gripped his unlighted cigar in his teeth and ran out. Gashouse Johnny, Feiner, the janitor, grabbed half a dozen pieces of candy from a bag carelessly held by Joe Ley, the Duke of Essex Street, and joined in the rush to the street.

"What do you know about that?" asked Johnny, talking around the sixth and last piece of candy as he crowded it into his mouth.

"I said he'd be back," was the Duke's comment.

Outside, the street was already black with people—shouting, hurrahing, struggling people they were, and the chief English words which rose above the tumult were, "Rosey is back!"

In the centre of the joy frenzied crowd was a truck. The single horse which strained at the harness did so only by dropping forward with the weight of his frame. His strength had gone with the cheering of his ribs. Frank the Bookbinder plucked gently on a pair of cobwebby reins and directed caressing words and Italian curses at the beast by turns.

Behind Frank was stacked up the well worn library, the books being piled in between the driver's seat and the rolltop desk. On the tail of the wagon was Rosey seated in a deck chair. With one hand he gripped at the desk in front of him to render his perilous seat more secure. The left hand was busily employed in lifting his silk hat in acknowledgment of the greetings that poured in on him from all sides.

There was a distance of perhaps 100 feet to go to the office which Rosey had rented over the corner store. The frame of the horse weakened, but he was game. Then came the Duke, Gashouse Johnny the wireless expert, Joe Berkowicz and all the rest. They swooped down upon the horse, and in a twinkling had him detached from the wagon. The horse was led over to where Fred Paul, the head food boy, was asleep in one of Frank's chairs. Zellner punched Paul until he found a sensitive spot, and bade him hold the horse. It was unnecessary. The brute was already asleep.

The horse disposed of, a fight ensued for the honor of the place. Rosey never moved a muscle aside from his hat doffing and his slight struggle to retain his seat. It was gratifying, all that ovation he admitted afterward, but it was a matter of course. His admirers lifted him down when the truck stopped in front of the corner store, and Rosey superintended the carrying of his possessions upstairs. When everything had been set in place Rosey mounted a chair.

"You see what I mean," he said, "and gentlemen of the press, there are two chairs and a desk for the reporters. I regret that the unexpectedness of this occasion prevents my having enough chairs for all."

"You see me back. You naturally ask me why. Why, I would ask you, does the man who is only bird soaring through the thin ether seek in his advanced years a welcoming and familiar?" He hesitated and finally brought down the right arm, which had been following the bird, and took his seat in the chair. He said: "You see what I mean."

"The Bronx," the dean continued, "I have left. I am going to the Bronx. He told me I was going to the Bronx. When I come back and look into the faces of my friends, my heart—this is the way it was the first time and was slowly withdrawn from its place over the dean's heart. He stepped down and whispered to the reporters, 'You can see what I mean. Fix it up to suit your own taste.'"

The men crowded into the little office had noticed a number of boards of various size stacked away in the corner. Rosey lifted these one by one and examined them. His name, blazoned in gold letters against a black background, the whole rendered impressive by an immense red seal, was on the top of each.

"The old signs were faded with age," he explained. "A good many rains have beat upon them and they have faded. I have had them replaced by new ones. I have had them replaced by new ones. I have had them replaced by new ones."

Johnny Feiner hurried out and shortly afterward reappeared, this time outside. Mike Whelan held the foot of the ladder while Johnny reached inside and hung out the signs one by one.

"I raised some earlier in the afternoon and most of the crowd, the street below had been driven to shelter. As the last sign was nailed tightly into place the rain poured. Mike and Johnny grabbed their ladders and ran for cover. Rosey leaned his head out of the window and watched the big drops splashing on the sidewalk signs."

"Not half so many storms will beat upon you as beat upon the old signs," he murmured half sadly. Then he turned to his desk, established by Billy Birch, Sam Wambold and Charley Backus. Later it became Herrmann's Theatre, of which the man was long proprietor, and a few years ago was modernized by the Gilsey and christened the Princess Theatre. The remodelled building will be of fireproof construction, with a Broadway frontage of 6,185 feet. The improvements are to cost \$25,000.

ADVERTISING SHOW OPENS.

Many Things to Catch the Eye on View in Madison Square Garden.

The Second Annual Advertising Show started last night at the Madison Square Garden and there was a good sized crowd around the various booths, where one may see how all the clever ideas of advertisers are in the newspapers and the magazines and on the walls of the subway stations.

The pictures that are to be viewed are for the most part familiar to the readers of the Sun, but they are all new and novel. There are all sorts of machinery, electrical appliances and signs and scores of devices whereby the advertiser may catch the eye.

The show will be open day and night until including May 28. To-night in the concert hall of the Garden John Clyde Oswald, editor of the American, will deliver a lecture on the progress of printing in relation to advertising. On Tuesday night the Advertising League will give its first banquet in the hall.

Passing of the Princess Theatre. Plans were filed yesterday with Building Superintendent Murphy for making an addition to the Princess Theatre, at the southwest corner of Broadway and Twenty-third street. The property comprises two four-story buildings owned by Louis Gilsey, which were originally the upper portion of the San Francisco Mineral Springs, established by Billy Birch, Sam Wambold and Charley Backus. Later it became Herrmann's Theatre, of which the man was long proprietor, and a few years ago was modernized by the Gilsey and christened the Princess Theatre. The remodelled building will be of fireproof construction, with a Broadway frontage of 6,185 feet. The improvements are to cost \$25,000.

"NO BETTER IN THE WORLD"

AMERICAN HOSIERY UNDERWEAR

Nine Highest Awards

PLAN TO FILL UP THE SEATS.

"Prominent Educators" Help Boost the Educational Campaign at German Theatre.

The attendance at the meeting of "prominent educators" called by Dr. Maurice Baumfeld, the new manager of the Irving Place Theatre, yesterday afternoon at the Hotel Astor was distinctly scanty. About fifteen persons were present; but of these only two, Prof. Calvin Thomas of Columbia and Prof. John F. Coar of Adelphi College, Brooklyn, admitted that they were prominent educators.

Prof. Brander Matthews and Prof. William H. Carpenter of Columbia sent letters expressing their heartfelt regret. Dr. Baumfeld himself wasn't there, but he was ably represented by Miss Grace Isabel Colburn, who introduced each of the "prominent educators" in the most approved impressive manner and made rapturous comments on the speeches. She also made a speech herself.

Prof. Thomas spoke on the value of the theatre as an educational institution. He said that this function of the playhouse was recognized in Germany, but that Americans were not yet educated up to the proper point of view. He described with some pathos the difficulty of inculcating in the common of garden college student a proper appreciation of classic drama. He was quite sure from his own experience that the visualizing of the drama would be a potent factor in developing a sympathetic comprehension of its true meaning. Dramatic criticism, he asserted, was practically useless to the student because it was never true.

"Why, if a drama destined to live a hundred years should be produced to-morrow," he said, "every newspaper in town would greet it with a chorus of 'What a bore!'"

Prof. Thomas concluded his remarks with a hearty endorsement of Dr. Baumfeld's scheme for persuading schools and colleges to subscribe for the Saturday matinee and Tuesday evening performances.

Miss Colburn said that the programme for next season as now arranged provides for classical drama at twenty Saturday matinees. Arrangements had been made for the presentation of several plays which have not yet been seen in this country. The most important of these is Goethe's "Götz von Berlichingen," Calderon's "Richter von Zalamea," and Grillparzer's "Weh dem der lügt." A lecture on each play, admission to which will be free to subscribers, will be given on Wednesday afternoons preceding the Saturday matinee performances.

Tuesday evenings will be devoted to the production of modern plays, which, in the opinion of the management, excel the various courses have led to accept the subscription performances, and special reductions are to be made not only to schools but also to clubs taking a certain number of seats regularly.

Miss Colburn gave a glowing picture of the various social delights engendered by subscription performances in Germany. She said that in the smaller towns it was quite a matter of course that several engagements should result each season.

"That is a side of the theatre that has been too much neglected in this country," she added.

The prominent educators and the audience were moved to address the management by Dr. Baumfeld to explain that he really didn't mean to confound a theatre with a matrimonial board. By "side" she meant "social."

Prof. Coar said that if it hadn't been for the German theatre he wouldn't have been a professor at all, because before he came to this country he had seen the classic dramas in Leipzig he simply loathed literature of all kinds.

EASY TO CRIB AT COLUMBIA.

President Butler Jacks Up Teaching Force for Its Law Methods.

President Butler of Columbia University sent yesterday to the heads of all the departments in the university a letter which said:

"Repeated statements as to the use of unfair means at the mid-year and final examinations have led to a serious inquiry as to the extent of the evil complained of and its causes. Representative students and also members of the teaching force unite in expressing the opinion that serious and neglect of duty on the part of officers charged with the supervision of examinations place a temptation to the use of unfair means before students, which the weaker ones are unable to resist."

The president wishes to impress upon officers of administration and instruction the necessity, in the interests of good order and sound educational practice, of providing for the supervision of examinations with great care. Each officer of instruction is expected as a part of his stated academic duty to supervise the examinations in his own course unless other and satisfactory arrangements are made by the department of which he is a member. In every case it is expected that a responsible officer or officers will be in attendance upon each examination during the whole period of its continuance and that neither by act nor omission will he give ground for the criticism on the part of students which is above referred to.

This order from the president's office, it was learned yesterday, was the direct result of an investigation made at the last examinations by George F. Sever, former dean of the schools of applied science. Prof. Sever reported yesterday that he had found some laxity that the student had the strongest temptations to crib. In some rooms he found that the instructor in charge would leave the room for several minutes, giving the students an opportunity to swap information. Another practice of some of the instructors was to get absorbed in a book. Some rooms are so arranged that one row of seats is above another, and it is almost impossible for a student who occupies a rear seat not to see what is on the paper of the man in front of him.

Prof. Sever admitted yesterday that he had found some evidence of cribbing while he was conducting his investigation. He said:

"The idea that seems to be prevalent, that Dr. Butler is taking the present precautionary measures because we have found a large amount of cheating here is false. The situation was most cheering. What the authorities intend to do is to put temptation out of the way of students."

Dr. Tucker Leaves Dartmouth. Goes to Nantucket. Where He Will Remain Until July 1.

HANOVER, N. H., May 16.—President William Jewett Tucker of Dartmouth College left Hanover this noon for Boston, whence he will proceed to Nantucket to-morrow. He will remain there until July 1. His plans after that date are as yet uncertain.

The entire student body gathered in front of the college hall to cheer Dr. Tucker and to bid him good-bye. He was greeted with a shout and a cheer. He stopped a minute and said: "Good-bye, boys, the college will be all right." He was deeply affected by the gathering.

Mrs. Tucker and Ernest M. Hopkins, his secretary, accompanied the president.

A CAT AND THE CONSEQUENCES

WASHINGTON SQUARE ASSOCIATION KEPT EVERLASTINGLY AT IT

Until Not One Deceased Tabby But Two Were Removed From the Ballwick. Harmony Was Promoted and 18 Policemen Were Up on Charges of Neglect.

The Washington Square Association, recently organized to keep tabs on the way the various departments of the city government attend to their business in that part of town, issued yesterday a pamphlet containing a correspondence that indicates a spirit of keeping everlastingly at it until results are obtained.

One sample refers to the remains of a defunct cat. The correspondence doesn't make it clear whether it was the cat in Twelfth street opposite 47 or the one opposite 4 University place that started the fuss, but by efforts concentrated upon the Street Cleaning, Health and Police departments both cats were transferred to the offal dock, one of them apparently by mistake.

The correspondence opens with the letter of Street Cleaning Commissioner Craven to the association on April 11 in answer to two previous letters from the association which are not included in the pamphlet. Commissioner Craven said:

"I have received several letters from your association with reference to the dead cat which has been referred to as 'decat' in the streets, and so on. You have stated that if this dead cat is not soon removed they (my subordinates) may be considered inefficient and even worthless, and that your whole department may before long be brought into some disrepute."

"I should very much dislike to put myself before my subordinates as inefficient, but if I gave them orders to remove dead animals they would wonder why I exceeded my authority as Commissioner of Street Cleaning. I have notified your secretary, Mr. Biddle, that the removal of dead animals does not come under either the cognizance or control of the Department of Street Cleaning. The first letter in regard to this cat was signed by Mr. Biddle and the second letter was signed by Mr. Whitridge."

The Washington Square Association replied the next day that it understood that both the Street Cleaning Department and the Police Department were bound to report the presence of dead animals in the street to the Health Department or the scavengers which have a contract with it. The letter said that Commissioner Craven's subordinates were written about because when a street cleaner was asked on several occasions why he didn't report something like this, he said, 'The boss likes to complain.'"

The same day the association got this letter from the secretary of Health Commissioner Darlington:

On behalf of Dr. Darlington, Commissioner of Health, I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 11th inst. This department lets the contract for the removal of dead animals from the streets. It is the duty of both the employees of the Street Cleaning Department and the police to report the presence of dead animals directly to the presence of any dead animals in the street. They have been instructed to notify the offal dock in order that the least possible time might elapse in the removal of such dead animals."

I have telephoned to the offal dock relative to the dead cat on Twelfth street, opposite 47, and find that the Sixteenth precinct station house notified them at 2:30 to-day of the presence of the dead cat on Twelfth street. The offal dock also reports that they received notice on April 7 to remove a dead cat opposite 4 University place. The cat could not be located on the 8th, but on the 9th the cat was removed."

A copy of this letter was hurried to Street Cleaning Commissioner Craven by the Washington Square Association with this comment:

"Perhaps it is not necessary to say more about the necessity of your subordinates being notified to attend to the removal of dead animals. It is the duty of the employees of the Street Cleaning Association, got this reply from Commissioner Craven's secretary the next day:

"Permit me to say that this department has nothing whatever to do with the removal of dead animals. It is the duty of the employees of the Street Cleaning Association, got this reply from Commissioner Craven's secretary the next day:

"This letter necessitated another inquiry by the association from Health Commissioner Darlington as to what 'law, ordinance, regulation or executive order' it is made the duty of the employees of the Street Cleaning Department" to tell the Board of Health about dead animals, which ended with this remark:

"This gentleman (Commissioner Craven) has been a little fretful under the complaints which are made to his department, and I am anxious to get any information for him which I can, in the hope of narrowing the circumference of his ignorance."

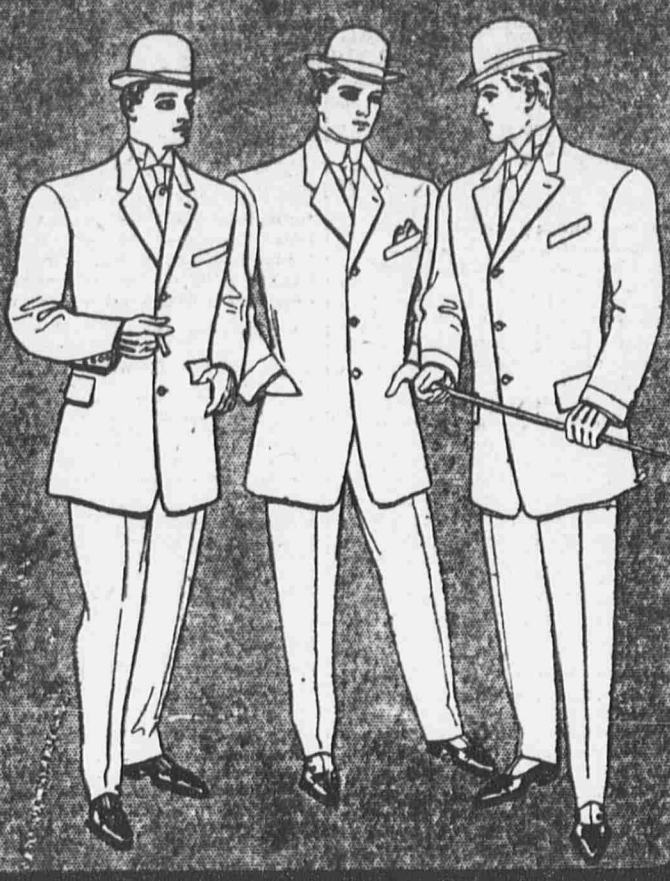
A satisfactory reply to this letter was received from Commissioner Craven. The association says, "but in the interest of good feeling and harmonious and hearty cooperation among the appointees of the Mayor it will not be published."

The Washington Square Association cat caused trouble in the Police Department, to which no reference was made in the pamphlet. Eighteen policemen from the association's precinct, the Mercer street station house, were up on charges for failing to find the dead cat. Twelve were found guilty and reprimanded. Six were acquitted because they were on post at night and the cat was black.

It is a Police Department legend that on the day when the cat is received in a precinct one of the policemen finds a dead cat, and according to the rules has to go to the station house at once. When he gets there he is in gets his pay. When he goes back he transfers the cat to the adjoining post, and the man who covers that beat also finds it goes in and gets his pay. Then the dead cat travels on until every man in the precinct has been in and got his pay. The offal contractors finally go around and get one cat.

Kirkham-Williams.

Miss Mary Clark Williams, daughter of Capt. George M. Williams of Canandaigua, N. Y., and Kirkham Davis Kirkham were married yesterday afternoon at the home of the bride's brother, Clark Williams, 288 Madison avenue. The ceremony was performed at 5 o'clock by the Rev. Dr. Louis T. Reed of Brooklyn. The bride, who is the grand daughter of Myron H. Clark, one of the early Governors of New York, 1851, was given away by her brother. She wore a point lace and tulle costume over white satin and a veil of the same lace. She carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. There were no bridesmaids or ushers. Ralph K. Sanford of Springfield, Mass., a cousin of the bridegroom, was best man. Only relatives and close friends were present, as he is already in mourning. Mr. and Mrs. Kirkham will spend the summer in the Adirondacks, where they have taken a cottage.



Suits at \$25 That Will Appeal to Thoughtful Men.

These suits express the influence of expert craftsmanship in every line and curve and establish a standard of clothes excellence that rivals the product of the most exclusive to-order tailor.

The range of fabrics involves a varied series, embracing within its scope weaves and colorings of the highest order. Numerous models are shown, in all of the most approved forms.

Hackett, Carhart & Co.

Three Broadway Stores
At 13th St. At Canal St. Near Chambers St.

HAMMERSTEIN WON'T TAKE IT.

He Declines to Assume Control of the Coliseum in London.

OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN TO THE SUN. LONDON, May 16.—Since the arrival here of Oscar Hammerstein, the New York theatrical manager, attempts have been made on the part of an English syndicate to induce him to take control of the Coliseum. Mr. Hammerstein viewed the proposition to-day. Afterward he told the correspondent of THE SUN that he did not intend to take up the project. He added: "The house is magnificent, but it is not suitable for any theatrical venture that I know anything about."

WILSON-NICHOLSON.

The General and the Rear Admiral's Widow Married—Gen. Miles Best Man.

Gen. James Grant Wilson and Mrs. Mary H. Nicholson, widow of Rear Admiral John W. A. Nicholson, were married at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon at Mrs. Nicholson's home, 154 West Seventy-ninth street. The Rev. Dr. Robert Mackenzie of the Rutgers Presbyterian Church performed the ceremony. Gen. Nelson A. Miles was best man. The bride had no attendant.

Among the fifty guests were Mrs. Daniel Butterfield, Gen. and Mrs. Ripley, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Abby Hurry and Count Gen. Spiridovich of the Russian Army. For years Gen. Wilson has made his home at the Buckingham Hotel. He left there yesterday, and after a trip South—with Jamestown as one of the stops—he and Mrs. Wilson will live at 154 West Seventy-ninth street.

Mrs. Wilson is some twenty years younger than the General, who was 75 on April 28. Admiral Nicholson fought at Farragut and New Orleans and Gen. Wilson were intimate friends for many years. Gen. Wilson was a widower. His only daughter, Miss Wilson, is now in Europe.

Gen. Wilson was born in Edinburgh and was the son of William W. Wilson, a Scotch poet and publisher, who removed to Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Gen. Wilson founded the Chicago Record, the first literary journal in the Northwest, but left it for the civil war. He served with Grant in the Vicksburg campaign and one of his many writings is a life of Grant.

A MACDOWELL INCORPORATION. More Than \$35,000 Raised Toward Maintaining the Composer's Home.

Persons working in behalf of the Edward MacDowell Fund for the maintenance of the noted American composer and the MacDowell Club of this city, which has heretofore held title to the MacDowell property at Peterboro, N. H., have formed a holding company called "The Edward MacDowell Memorial Association."

The corporation is to acquire by gift and to develop the home of Mr. and Mrs. MacDowell at Peterboro, as proposed by them, making it a place for work and companionship of students in all the arts.

The corporation's principal office is to be in this city. The directors are John W. Alexander, Walter Cook, Richard Watson Gilder, George Ingham, Marian G. MacDowell, Howard Mansfield, Benjamin Prince, Allan Robinson and Frederick A. Stokes.

Thus far, through various channels, there has come to E. C. Benedict, treasurer of the fund, a little more than \$35,000. The country generally has responded astonishingly well toward raising the \$100,000 which is desired at first.

FIRE LOSES \$18,000 IN JEWELRY.

Brought to the Ansonia Covered With Blood—Calmness Restored.

John Horan, 51 years old, of 387 East Eighty-third street, was arraigned in the West Side court yesterday on suspicion of having taken \$18,000 worth of jewelry from John Singleton, a Western mine owner, who is stopping at the Ansonia. The jewelry consisted of a \$1,200 watch that was given to Singleton by miners and a \$600 ring.

Horan is a cab driver. On Wednesday morning he took Singleton from a studio building at Seventh avenue and Fifth street to the Ansonia. The trip began at 15 A. M. and ended at 5 o'clock. Singleton reached the hotel covered with blood, his face bruised and his nose smashed. His jewelry was gone.

The hotel people got Horan's number and made a complaint to the police. Detectives Cahill and Grier tried to find Horan, who, after stabbing his pig, disappeared. It was not until yesterday that the detectives found him.

In the police court Horan wouldn't say a word, and he got until to-day to get counsel. He was held in \$2,000 bail.

TIFFANY & Co.

Storage

Tiffany & Co direct attention to their storage department for the safe-keeping of securities, jewelry, laces, silverware and heirlooms

Articles intended for storage will be sent for and packed by experienced men

Boxes in the vault for rental by the year

Fifth Avenue & 37th Street

An absorbing story which grips the reader's attention from the first.—Detroit Free Press.

Phantom Wires

By ARTHUR STRINGER

Even the Nation praises this new novel by the author of "The Wire Tappers," as follows: "The plot is constructed with skill and worked out with more than ordinary ability. . . Mr. Stringer has rare descriptive powers, and can create an atmosphere or a background with artistic skill."

The New York Press is more to the point: "It is, by all odds, the most exciting and interesting criminal story we have read in years."

While the Boston Budget adds: "No more absorbing book of its kind has been written in our day and generation."

Phantom Wires

Fully Illustrated, Cloth, \$1.50. At All Booksellers

LITTLE, BROWN & CO., Publishers, BOSTON.

64% Was Earned Last Year

by one of the realty syndicates organized by us.

Another earned 53% and a third earned 41%

Actual profits on business done, in addition to which the properties still held by these syndicates have advanced in value over 100%. No form of investment offers such great profits with absolute security as participating interest in a realty syndicate.

We are now organizing another undertaking and invite the co-operation of our friends and the public generally.

We invite the closest investigation and desire you to correspond and question freely on all points you desire information.

STOKES & KNOWLES, REALTY INVESTMENT, 200 MADISON ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Souls' College, Oxford. For the last ten years he has lived in the heart of India, a professor in the College of Poona. There has been as much curiosity regarding the sources of Mr. Bain's stories as concerning their writer. The author pretends to be rendering from Hindu originals, but no clue is given as to where these originals may be found and no Oriental scholar has been able to trace them to their Indian sources. The stories so far as is known are the creation of the author's mind and imagination.

A book written and illustrated by Howard Pyle will be among the interesting publications of the week. The book is called "Stolen Treasures" and the stories it contains are of buccanniers and pirates, of danger and adventure and of brave and loyal law abiding men, as well as opposing courage and honor to daring and reckless. It has been pointed out in connection with the seventeenth birthday of Mr. Swinburne that he is the fourth poet who has managed to do imaginative work in the murky atmosphere of London. Mr. Swinburne, William Morris, Robert Browning and Rossetti, all contemporaries, were not only born in the English capital but spent the greater part of their lives amid its prosaic scenes and beneath its dull and smoke clouded skies.

Dr. Clifford in a recent talk on books in the London Book Monthly says that his friendship with books began in his mother's little library, where the Bible with the Apocrypha, Pilgrim's Progress and Hervey's "Meditations Among the Tombs" are the books he remembers best. Emerson, he says, was a distinct formative influence in his life. "The essay on compensation was a revelation to me and the essay on self-reliance was phosphorus for the brain and iron for the soul." "My holiday reading is always on definite lines," he continues. "I read one novelist, a volume of poetry, a biography and a book expounding some part of the Bible. I find that plan restful and freshening, and shall I say educating, for I am still learning?—and there is so much to learn."

The bicentenary of Fielding, of which the most fitting tribute is the publication of the new complete and definitive edition of his works, recalls attention to this author, who has held his popularity for more than a century and a half. The most famous of his books, "Tom Jones," was finished at a time when the author was so greatly in need of money that he was glad to accept the publisher's offer of £25. Then the publisher demurred, was afraid the book would be a failure and wanted to consider the matter. Fielding, driven by debt, desperate and angry at the delay, took away the manuscript and, walking along Fleet street, met his friend the poet Thompson, who enthusiastically set about selling the manuscript. The publisher, nervously clearing his throat, said: "It seems to be a pretty good sort of thing, but I don't see how I can risk paying Mr. Fielding more than £200 for it." Thompson was inclined to hold out for a better bargain, but Fielding shouted with joy: "My dear sir! The book is yours! Give me the £200!"

In the book entitled "Strange Stories of 1871," to be published immediately, there are tales of fiction founded on fact, and true stories written in the form of fiction. Among these are a tale of the massacre at the place where the city of Chicago now stands, stories of frontier adventure and peril, of the victory of Perry on Lake Erie and famous battles on land. The authors include W. J. Henderson, S. G. W. Benjamin, Francis Sterne Palmer and others.

In answer to the remark credited to Mr. Bryce that the present age was singularly destitute of talent or genius, and that while the hour was crying out for a great man, Fielding shouted with joy: "My dear sir! The book is yours! Give me the £200!"

George Carey Eggleston has just sent to his publishers the manuscript for a story of historical interest entitled "Long Knives."

The tale is based upon the famous George Rogers Clark expedition, from the hero of which Mr. Eggleston is directly descended.

Mrs. H. M. Lothrop (Margaret Sidney) has completed the manuscript for an eleventh volume of the popular "Pepper Books." The new story will be entitled "Five Little Peppers in the Little Brown House."

To satisfy the curiosity manifested by readers and reviewers regarding the writer of the Oriental tales "A Digit of the Moon" and "A Draught of the Blue" the identity of the author has been revealed. F. W. Bain (the name signed on the title page in such a way that no one could surely tell whether the writer were a man or a woman) is a man of 45 years of age, a graduate of Balliol and a Scotchman by descent. For several years previous to his departure for India he was a Resident Fellow of All

A Magnificent New Novel.

CHAMPION

The Autobiography of An Automobile.

By John Colin Dane.

The story, which is a varied one of villainy, treachery, fun, frolic, and love, is told by the car itself.

Clothbound, with colored inlay on cover and 8 vivid illustrations, \$1.50.

Ask your Bookseller for

CHAMPION

G. W. DILLINGHAM COMPANY, Publishers, New York.

HISTORY of Flagellation, Moll Flanders, Apuleius' Golden Ass. Any book. PRATT, 161 6th av.

In literature there seemed no answer to the cry, the Academy (London) volunteers to furnish the names and addresses of at least a dozen people who are now writing poetry, plays and books generally of the first order. The London literary journal also believes that Mr. Bryce would respond to that list of names: "What, that posing ass! That drunken and ill-mannered creature!" just as his prototypes of forty years ago would have answered when Rossetti and Swinburne were writing, or 100 years ago when Keats, Shelley and Byron were writing. According to this authority literary productions "are surrounded by a vicious circle of ignorant criticism which can only be broken by the death of a great unrecognized poet or by the courage and judgment of some exceptional man who has the authority and the opportunity to express his opinion."

A large number of manuscripts written by Isben before 1864 and including a long epic poem in which is found the nucleus of Isben's later dramatic works have recently been discovered. When Isben left Rome he deposited the bags containing the manuscripts in the rooms of the Scandinavian Association of Rome, where they were forgotten and finally sold with a lot of rubbish. A Dane living in Rome found the manuscripts at an antiquary's, kept them for many years as curiosities, and on his death bequeathed them to the Royal Library on condition that they be published by Prof. Carl Larsen. Isben's illness prevented Larsen consulting him about the publication of the manuscripts, but an arrangement has been made with Isben's heirs, and the manuscripts together with their history will soon appear.

"The Goddess of Reason," a five act drama of the French Revolution by Miss Mary Johnston, author of "To Have and To Hold," will be published this week.